

Iron County Register

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E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXXIV. NUMBER 36.

IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1901.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M. HAWKINS as a candidate for Commissioner of Public Schools for Iron County, Mo., subject to the decision of the voters at the ensuing election—April 24, 1901.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The City Council was in session Monday night.

We'll have to be content with artificial ice next summer.

County Court meets in regular session next Monday.

FOUND—A pair of gold nose glasses. Call at this office.

The last chance for ice this winter has gone glimmerin'.

Four engines are now used as pushers. The freight traffic is immense.

Mr. Mayor's drama, "In White Robes," will be given in Poplar Bluff in April.

The American Hotel boasts a brand new bus—to convey passengers to and from the depot.

Several cars of ore are being shipped from Pilot Knob each week to the furnace at Carondelet.

For Rent—A five-room dwelling, with all conveniences. Apply to E. B. Immer, Pilot Knob.

Lots in the K. P. cemetery are now offered for sale. Address all inquiries to B. S. Gregory, Secretary.

Seedless Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Raisins and apples at "The Good Luck," opposite postoffice.

The K. P. celebration here in June promises to attract more visitors than ever were in the Valley at one time before.

The Washington County Circuit Court meets next Monday. The cases against County Clerk Fletcher will come up for trial.

The screen factory is crowded with orders. Considerable annoyance is occasioned by the delay in getting cars to make shipment.

Benjamin H. Ruff, who has been visiting this town for twenty years as the representative of the Missouri Glass Company, died at his home in Jackson, Mo., February 15th.

Rev. J. J. Hennessey, Bishop of Wichita, Kansas, spent several days last week at the convent in Arcadia. Bishop Hennessey was on his way home from a sojourn at Hot Springs.

Rev. A. S. Jenkins of Bismarck will hold services at the M. E. Church, Ironton, next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. McCracken, the pastor, is conducting a meeting at Lutesville.

CHURCH NOTICE.—St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Services by Rev. T. A. Waterman Sunday at 10 and 7:30. Wednesday evening Lenten address on missions in the northern convocation.

A series of gospel meetings, led by Rev. J. D. Watson of Fredericktown, will be inaugurated at the Baptist Church, Ironton, next Monday evening, March 4th. All are cordially invited.

FOR SALE.—120 acres good farm land, 5 miles from railroad. Good frame house and barn. Fine water and drainage, new fence and orchard. Address, J. F. CHRISTOPHER, 9 Republic Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Four timber fitches, Walter Pratt, Enos Pannebacker, Lige Masterson, and Orvil Persons were before Squire Fairchild Tuesday charged with cutting timber on the Allen tract, south of town. Each of the defendants pleaded guilty and were fined \$1 and costs.

List of letters remaining in the Post-Office at Ironton, Mo., for the week ending Feb. 23, 1901. If not called for within the two weeks, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

Miss A. Bridgewater W. E. Rogers Esq.
Miss Sara Masters Mr. John L. Moore
Persons claiming the above will please say "advertised" and give date of this list. J. N. BISHOP, P. M.

Deputy United States Marshal Strasser and Watson arrived in town Wednesday evening having in custody D. D. Kelley, James Blackburn, James Wallace and Nicholas F. Gardner who are charged with burglarizing the Salem postoffice last Friday night. They were arraigned before the U. S. Commissioner here who bound them over to await the action of the federal grand jury in St. Louis.

The friends of the Rev. Arthur Brittain will be glad to know that he is well and thriving although affected somewhat by the prevailing winter sickness a few weeks ago. The property next to his church which has been bought by the parish makes a comfortable rectory. Rev. Mr. Waterman who stopped at De Soto on his way here expresses himself as much pleased with the evidence of spiritual life there. He would like to arrange for an exchange but doubts whether this would be practicable during Lent which is always a busy time with the clergy.

Thursday, March 7th, Farmers' Meetings will be held at the court-house, Ironton, at 2 P. M. and 7 P. M. The object of the meetings is to encourage the growing of fruits for commercial purposes, poultry farming for profit, and to perfect organization of the farmers to better enable them to market their crops. N. F. Murray, President of the State Horticultural Society, J. T. Stinson, Director of State Experimental Station, Mountain Grove, Mo., Major Frank Holsinger, M. Butterfield and George Murray, prominent orchardists, will be present and pleasing speakers, will be present to address the meetings. The ladies are especially invited to be present.

Burglars entered the mill of the Ironton Mfg. Company Wednesday night of last week and stole some flour. How much they secured is not known.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Strasser was here Saturday with Jesse Raper and Will Evans—both of Dent county. The former was charged with impersonating a U. S. officer, and the latter accused of selling liquor without paying federal tax. They were held for District Court, St. Louis.

Quite a surprise was sprung on the Charleston people this morning when it was announced that Rev. R. L. Russell had united in marriage Mr. William H. Haller, of Ironton, and Miss Marguerite L. Vernon, of this city, at the home of Dr. W. H. Lusk. One young man was more than surprised—he was disappointed, so much so that the champagne bottle had to be applied? The happy young couple were married at 11 A. M., and took the train at once for Ironton, their future home. Mr. Haller is a prosperous business man of good habits, with flattering prospects before him. Miss Maggie, as she was known, was one of the teachers in our public school and will be greatly missed in that position. The Enterprise joins their many friends in wishing them a happy and successful life. Who will be next—another teacher?—Charleston Enterprise.

The Wright-Dalton-Bell-Anchor Company of Poplar Bluff, Mo., is the largest mercantile establishment in the State, south of St. Louis. Its store buildings are immense, and the stock comprises a complete and thoroughly up-to-date department store. The institution is indeed a credit to Poplar Bluff and all southeast Missouri. On March 1st that firm will ship from St. Louis a solid train load of thirty cars general merchandise. This is probably the largest single shipment of merchandise ever consigned to any one firm west of the Mississippi river. This merchandise is all intended for the store at Poplar Bluff, and is in addition to the stock already carried. The proprietors insist that because of their facilities for buying and transporting from first hands they are able to compete with the department stores in large cities. Look out for the big train, March 1st.

Last Monday morning Mr. Farmer, residing near Annapolis, while hunting for a horse that had strayed from his farm, discovered a human body about one and a-half miles north of the said town, and one hundred yards east of the railroad. He at once notified the authorities, and Squire McGlothlin held an inquest. The deceased was about 35 years old, weighed about 145 pounds, and was five and a-half feet high. Dark hair and reddish mustache. Had probably been dead ten days. When found he had on only trousers and shoes. He was lying on his face and his pockets were turned inside out. His neck had been broken and his skull crushed in. His left shoulder was dislocated. His coat was found on the ground about fifty yards distant, and in one of the pockets was a note-book bearing the name, "W. Caruthers." It had been used partly as a time-book, and showed that he had been working somewhere at \$1.75 a day. The jury, after hearing all the evidence, returned a verdict to the effect that his death had been caused by violent and unknown hands.

"The average American husband does not seem to be able to get it through his mind that nothing on earth humiliates a wife more than to be compelled to ask her husband for money," writes Edward Bok of "The Wife and Her Money," in the March Ladies' Home Journal. She instinctively hesitates to do it, and oftentimes she goes without rather than ask. Every wife should be given all that it is possible for the husband to allow for household expenses, and it should not be doled out to her in dribs and drabs given to her as a favor; but she has her right, and without question. Over such a share she should have independent away to do with as she sees fit for the wisest interests of her home and children. That is one rightful step. But there is still another. She should have an allowance of her own apart from the family share of the income. I have no hesitation in saying that if the truth were known it is just this humiliating dependence upon a man for every little trifle that makes of women restless and anxious outside careers. This is the only fair excuse I have ever been able to see for the hysterical rantings of the modern advanced woman. In that particular she is right and is absolutely justified in filing a protest. A wife is too great and important a factor in the life of her husband to be made a financial dependent."

Last fall an individual giving his name as D. C. Lancelford, representing the Excelsior Collecting Company of St. Louis, called on a number of our business men soliciting their "bad debts" for collection. Mr. Lancelford's plan was to take a note for \$25 from each one of the parties giving him accounts to collect—the distinct understanding being that the note was not to be paid until an amount sufficient to liquidate the same had been collected on the accounts so transferred to him. It's an old game but it worked, and Mr. Lancelford found a number of innocent victims ready to join his association and give the note for \$25. Among those who listened to his story was W. G. Fairchild who turned over some bad accounts for collection and uttered his promise to pay for \$25. Since that time he collected for Mr. Fairchild something over \$2. But Monday a stranger dropped into the store and informed Mr. Fairchild he had the \$25 note and wanted it paid; he was an innocent purchaser, so he said, and would sue if settlement was not forthcoming. The Squire very naturally protested, said the note was given to him for the amount he had not to be paid until the amount had been collected, and he'd a—d if he had been collected, and he'd a—d if he would be mulcted in any such way for another sum. The Squire and the stranger threw some strong English back and forth at each other and finally the stranger departed, swearing and declaring he would have his money. Next day the stranger left town, but gave no intimation as to his future line of procedure. It is said that he holds the notes of numbers of our citizens procured in the same way.

The Fastime Club is no more. Bound by those physical laws which in their immutability gave pattern for the statues of the ancient Medes and Persians, it rose, declined, and fell. It was warm enough member, perhaps, while it lived, but dissection's killing frost came and wilted it like a snow-bake on a June rose or an icicle on an apple blossom. There's no warmth in it now; the fire is out, the room is dark, and "Annie Rooney" has fled with the graphophone. Ah, yes, the graphophone! Shakespeare, who wrote some passable truths set to verse, gave the people of his time a song-and-dance to the effect that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," and that concordances of sweet sounds are elevating to the soul, or thereabouts; but that was long before this like a snow-bake on a June rose or an icicle on an apple blossom. There's no warmth in it now; the fire is out, the room is dark, and "Annie Rooney" has fled with the graphophone. Ah, yes, the graphophone! 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